

The V. C. Review

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE STUDENTS OF VANCOUVER COLLEGE

Editor..... R. Sidaway
Assoc. Editor..... A. Hall
Alumni..... L. Grant

Business Mgrs.: W. Castleton, P. McGuire, W. Lynott
Class Editors: P. Cantwell, N. Pallesen, E. Adams, D.
Vaughan-Smith, Jas. Morgan, P. Heritage and
J. Power.

Vol. 3, No. 2

NOVEMBER, 1929

\$1.00 A YEAR
10c A COPY

EDITORIAL

The Holy Souls

"It's a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead." (Mac. xii., 15).

These words are fraught with depth of meaning and intensity of pathos. They were uttered inspiringly by the lips of Judas Machabeus, for the express purpose of soliciting suffrage, for the souls of those dear to him ones gone before us, and in ages past, but for us poor sinners who will one day take our place side by side with these captive souls. It will be then we will understand the full import of these beautiful yet pathetic and appealing words. It will be then that we will realize what we have done by neglecting to help our suffering brethren for we shall experience the effect of this neglect in our own suffering. Do not neglect the opportunities that knock at the door of your heart to help these poor souls. Pray, fast and give alms in their honor.

HALLOWE'EN

'Tis the night of Hallowe'en—the atmosphere is charged and tense, desperate deeds are planned, while the local hawk-eyed arms of the law keep an untiring watch on the younger and wilder generation.

'Mid the flash and roar of fire-works, crashing of wood-piles and the hideous conglomery of unearthly, leering faces, Vancouver passed a very restless night indeed.

Silhouetted against the starlit heavens, are seen the shapes of gates and ash-cans, marooned in unreachable positions on the tops of telephone-poles and chimneys. Enraged citizens are

seen, mourning over their losses and swearing dire vengeance on the youthful funmakers.

Nor did the College escape unharmed; for, as the grey streaks of dawn creep over the campus, in the distance stands the old car-shed, a bygone relic of the past, for in its place stands a hopeless pile of wreckage.

Indeed the fates are cruel; the broken hearted citizens lament over their lot and, with a grinding of teeth succumb to the indignity of rescuing the stranded gate or ash-can.

At last Hallowe'en has come and gone—the victims resigned to their losses agree that "boys must be boys" and one short year precedes their next ordeal.

W. Lynott.

THE WATCHER

Within his heart,
A shrine he made
All dight with precious stones inlaid,
To offer upon the altar there
His sacrifices rich and fair.

With prayer and work,
Both night and day,
He bartered many a joy away
With hope, that vision one day to see
Which promised his soul full jubilee.

But as rare birds
In alien skies
Fill men with wonder and surprise,
The world kept ever his door ajar
To see the light that flared so far.

Till as he watched
One break of day
His gentle spirit stole away
Passing as passes a June rose bright,
Fragrant and sweet, in heavenly light.

M. J. L.

THANKSGIVING

The origin of Thanksgiving may best be quoted from a well known encyclopedia.

"The Pilgrims had been in the new world for nearly a year. The spring sowing had taken place, and all the summer the fields had been watched with great anxiety, for all knew that their lives depended upon the coming harvest. The summer crops grew to a richness of fruition beyond all expectation, and late one day in the fall Governor Bradford sent four men into the forest to shoot wild birds. "We will hold a harvest feast of thanksgiving," he said, and invited the Indians who had been friendly to the strangers to rejoice with the white men. The Indians came bearing gifts of venison, and the harvest feast lasted three days."

This was the first Thanksgiving Day celebrated in America and little by little as new colonists settled the land the custom of a yearly Thanksgiving spread throughout the country.

To-day Thanksgiving is celebrated in every home in the United States and Canada. In farming districts there is usually a Thanksgiving feast in which all the people within a radius of a number of miles take part. In cities it is the custom to have a turkey with all the trimmings for a Thanksgiving feast. But no matter where or how everyone joins in, in giving thanks to Him who has been so kind.

D. Vaughan-Smith

CONDOLENCE

It is with regret that we learned of the sudden passing of Doctor Grimshaw of Fairview, Alta. Fraser, a resident student last year is a son. To him, Mrs. Grimshaw and other members of the family the faculty and student body tender their deepest sympathy.

MASTERPIECES OF LITERATURE

Lovers of literature are often greatly influenced by their reading. Sometimes a new spirit flames into their lives or a fresh enthusiasm marks the pursuit of something which has already established itself in their hearts. For them literature becomes additional fuel for the fire ablaze in their souls, whether that fire be kindled by religion, by science or by the mere love of culture. If there is none of this influence, then the reading of books is a mere feeding of a vapid imagination; it is but heaping faggots on embers already dead. Indeed, the spoken word, once the accepted influence among men, has largely yielded place to the written word. The greatest influence today for good or for evil is the printed sheet.

Younger students are more influenced by literature than older ones, and girls are more influenced than boys. Yet, there are boys still who can mourn over their hero's death as did Tennyson when he heard of the death of Byron. And in the case of Byron himself we have one who became so infatuated with the spirit of ancient Greece, through the reading of its literature, that he devoted the last years of his young and promising career to the struggle which Greece was waging against Turkey. He would be another Achilles and would raise his sword against the enemies of Greece. For him the war of 1823 was another Trojan war, and the title of strategos was the most glorious the world could give him. With not less interest and enthusiasm the story of Troy filled Dr. Schliemann making him a national figure in every civilized country, and a benefactor in the field of intelligent investigation. To the reading of spiritual works we owe the wonderful careers of men like St. Ignatius of Loyola, St. Jerome, St. Augustine and many others. Consequently, it may not be outside the range of the Review to present a monthly monograph on the masterpieces of literature for the encouragement of those who would devote themselves to the reading of books worth recognition.

Among the masterpieces, Homer's

Iliad may be taken first in order of time. The Iliad and the Odyssey are two of the greatest epics known to the readers of literature. They are both attributed to Homer and their survival affords the greatest proof of their recognition and appreciation, for no other poems of Greek literature either previous to or contemporary with the Iliad have come down to us. Twenty-eight thousand verses of Homer's work survived the long period of years between the Eleventh Century B. C., (the probable period of Homer) and the Age of Pericles. During the vicissitudes of this space of seven hundred years, the main body, at least, of the Iliad and the Odyssey was honorably preserved and loved. Greece never doubted their origin and an ever abiding tradition as well as the language, customs, theology, and local color of the epics marked them the product of one mind.

No matter what doubts may be entertained as to the poet's birth place and citizenship it is certain that the Iliad was as well known to the Athenian youth as the Bible is to us. The verses of the Iliad were the first that a young Athenian heard when he went to school, and much of his school day was devoted to their memorization. It was because of this fact that Socrates selections of the Epics should be made with which mothers and nurses might the more surely influence the children committed to their care.

Although the Iliad is the oldest poetry of Europe it is not primitive. In it Homer displays a finished metre, a definite syntax, a splendid imagery, and a wonderful vocabulary. The episodes of the Iliad and the Odyssey took birth in a mind rich in the imagination which a heroic past afforded. They were drawn from a source somewhat parallel to that which produced Malory's *Mort d'Arthur* in later times. Greek culture was kept alive by Homer's epics and through them Greek literature won dominion in the field of Roman letters.

As to the contents of the Iliad little will be said here as it is to be hoped that readers will take the opportunity of becoming acquainted with a good translation of Homer, if unfortunately as yet, Homer is a stranger to them in

his own language. It may, however, be said that the central theme of the Iliad is the development of the person and the character of Achilles. This we know by the very first line of the Iliad.

"Sing, Goddess, the wrath of Achilles the son of Peleus."

The great, moving, energetic and passionate character of Achilles is the theme. He moves between the poles of love and anger, and every human emotion is his. He mourns the death of Patroclus and his love of that hero is one of the most delightful pictures in literature reminding one of the biblical story of the friendship of Jonathan for David.

The anger, sorrow, and revenge of Achilles are immense. When for instance he first hears of the death of Patroclus, "A black cloud of woe covered the hero. With both hands he took ashes and flung them down upon his head and disfigured his fair face, and on his fragrant tunic lay the black cinders. But huge in his hugeness stretched upon the dust he lay, and with his hands he tore and ravaged his hair." When he had revenged himself upon Hector the slayer of Patroclus he could not yet satisfy his grief but says of Patroclus: "Of him I will not be unmindful as long as I abide among the living, and my knees have movement. Nay, should there be oblivion in Hades, yet there will I remember my loved comrade."

The glory of Dorian chivalry touched Alexander the Great more than anyone else of whom we read. He desired to be another Achilles and would fain have called his father Peleus. He carried a copy of the Iliad constantly with him as "a perfect portable treasure of all military virtue." Plutarch relates that when Alexander reached Troy he ran around the tomb of Achilles placing garlands thereon and shouting congratulations to Achilles for his love of Patroclus and for his good fortune to have had a Homer to relate his doings.

For many centuries the influence of Homer was little outside of Greece and Rome, but in 1354 Petrarch received a copy of the poems and at his own expense he caused a Latin prose translation of them to be made by Leontius Pilatus, a Calabrian Greek. Petrarch's

copy may be seen in the Bibliotheque Nationale and his marginal notes tell with what zest he wandered into that rich domain which Chapman later revealed to Keats. To Sigeros who sent him the Greek copies of the epics, Petrarch writes:

"You have sent me from the confines of Europe than which nothing is more worthy of the donor, nothing more gratifying to the recipient, or more noble in itself."

Akin to the appreciation of Petrarch was that expressed by Gladstone when he wrote: "As long as the lamp of our civilization will not have ceased to burn, the Odyssey and the Iliad are the brightest treasure of our race." Finally it may not be uninteresting on account of the traditional belief that Homer was blind, to give in full the appreciation which Helen Keller has thought well to express concerning the Iliad: "When I read the finest passages," she writes, "I am conscious of a soul-sense which lifts me above the cramping circumstances of my life. My physical conditions are forgotten, my world extends upwards and the sweep of the heavens are mine."

M. J. L.

THE FIRST DEBATE

The first debate was held before an appreciative if somewhat sceptical audience on Friday, Oct. 21, and considering the inexperience of most of the speakers, it was a very creditable performance.

In the debate it was Third Year's duty to prove that Class organizations were of no use, and Second Year to uphold that they were. This subject was extremely vital to nearly every student and the outcome was looked forward to with much expectation.

It was noticeable that every debater started with the time worn "Reverend Chairman, Rev. Brothers, Honorable judges, worthy opponents and fellow students," getting it all off in one breath and never noticing that the two Reverend Brothers were absent.

W. Castleton opened for Third Year and was his usual irresponsible self and got a lot of fun out of the whole affair but his speech was impressive. F. Smith was excellent in a quiet way. H. O. Hagan's speech was well thought

out; J. Eakins gave much promise; P. Biggins gave a very neat little talk, nothing spectacular but pithy and to the point. E. Adams did not put his speech over very well for some unaccountable reason, but J. Giroday, the next speaker made up for it by his delivery although his speech was rather weak. J. Blake was good and was perhaps the best speaker of the afternoon. The next, D. Vaughan-Smith, lacked conviction in his talk. The last speaker, F. Yehle was good, having some good arguments.

The result of the debate was somewhat delayed but after being straightened out it was found that Third Year had won the day.

R. Sidaway.

A MASONIC MIX-UP

Mason was a bit of an egg; by that I mean he was a bit inconsistent. For periods usually covering 2 weeks he was frightfully enthusiastic about some fad of his; then suddenly it fell flat as the proverbial pancake for no reason. But in this case the fad needed a little persuasion to be dropped.

His latest mania took the form of a grand drive of a benevolent society, of which Mason was an enthusiastic member, to erect a building for homeless cats or something of that sort. Anyway the drive took the form of bothering people to death to buy a brick in the form of a bit of paste board printed to resemble that article, for the new building. Mason proved himself to be a perfect genius at selling these bricks, also a perfect pest, for he sold and re sold them till everybody around him was heartily sick of Mason and his bricks, especially his friends.

At last one of his friends pulled a fast one to teach him a lesson. One day he offered Mason a parcel which he declared was for the institute. Upon eagerly undoing it Mason found that the parcel contained a real brick. He took the chaff goodnaturedly enough and still went on selling his cardboard bricks.

That night he received a parcel of a very nice bright brick. Mason now thought the joke had gone far enough especially as the parcel had been sent collect. Besides, he had to get rid of

the brick. He obeyed his first impulse and threw it out of the window, quite forgetting there was a street below said window, until the brick returned with great velocity thru the aforesaid opening, greatly damaging the wall opposite to say nothing of a picture. Mason chanced a furtive glance out of the window and saw a very angry looking gentleman being led away by a policeman who had, he surmised been caught in the act of returning the brick, and not of receiving; for which Mason thanked his lucky star.

The next move to get rid of the brick was to leave it on a park bench. But before moving a hundred paces from the spot a very cheerful Scout touched Mason on the shoulder and presented him with the parcel that contained the brick, begged him not to mention it and assured him that as a scout it was his duty to do such deeds of kindness and went his way blissfully unaware how near to a sudden end he was.

Mason then chucked the parcel into a clump of bushes and walked swiftly away. Next day a particularly frowsy looking tramp knocked at his door and proffered a parcel, the owner of which he had ascertained by the address on the wrapping. The man waited expectantly for a tip that never came and went away muttering something about tightwads.

Poor Mason then stuck the loathsome brick on his mantle piece and went to answer the door bell. It was the postman with a parcel the identical shape of the one he had received the day before. The distracted Mason told the postman to be gone and told him in effective and unmistakable language what to do with the parcel. The postman flung a letter at Mason's feet and beat a hasty retreat thinking he had a mad-man to deal with and bore the parcel with him.

Having cooled down somewhat in half an hour's time, he opened the letter and read:

Dear Nephew:

So sorry to delay your birthday gift and I hope you will find the box of cigarettes to your taste. I have also enclosed a donation to that society you are so interested in, inside the box . . .

Needless to say Mason's interest in

benevolent societies has waned and he has contracted an intense dislike for bricks.

Ronald Sidaway.

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS

E. A. Poe—I abhor those morbid stories; they give one the creeps.

Dr. Johnson—Don't argue; I never do.

Longfellow—Somehow or other I never could make words rhyme.

Napoleon—Well why fight about it?

Shakespeare—This play they call Hamlet is just nonsense; I could write better myself.

Milton—You know, boys, I must have my little joke.

ROAMING RAINBOWS OF V.C.

On Tuesday, November 12th, we were entertained by the second debate of the Junior Matric, Second Year series. Second year won with five men to four. That's one excuse and — well, you know the rest.

V. C. made quite an impression on the skating fans at the Carnival (also the ice) this year by winning a good third place. Let's see now—there was King George, Magee, Vancouver College and—gosh, that must be all.

* * *

Well, here is an instance where two wrongs make a right. William "——" Lynott copied an algebra sum down wrong in two places and he got the correct answer. Please observe that the last two are third year students.

* * *

Notice.

One cent will be paid to the three best jokes or wise cracks about automobiles or your automobile. Please give to third year class editor. Come on now, get warm. Get the old hog-fuel bin going.

* * *

Some complaint was made of boys running on the neighboring flower beds and breaking down stakes bordering the lawns. Do these boys not know that there is sufficient grass and flower beds to run on in our own school grounds without damaging people's property like that?

P. Cantwell

AN ADVENTURE WITH THE "BLACK HAND"

We sat in pitchy darkness—the silence was profound,

Outside we heard the howling wind, and the rain upon the ground;

The air was hot and stuffy, and the sweat stood on each brow,

But light comes quickly in those parts, we longed to see it now.

And yet we knew its coming would a tragedy declare,

But still we meant to see it through, 'twas why we'd gathered there.

All suddenly a flickering light spread over in a wave,

Then brighter grew, till plain we saw the entrance of the cave,

A gasp relieved the tension which our pent-up souls oppressed,

One of the children made a cry, which quickly was suppressed,

And then we settled down to watch, nor did we wait for long,

For as we marked the cavern's mouth, and the rocks so dark and strong—

We saw three crouching figures partly hid by rocks and sand,

We knew them all as secret members of the dread "Black Hand."

Their victim was approaching, they shrank farther in their groove,

But little did they dream that we could watch their every move.

Then laughing gaily like a child and dreaming nought of harm,

Young Jake the Ranchman strolled along—his sweetheart on his arm.

They stopped and talked, then he sat down beside the cavern's door,

While she ran off to gather shells upon the sandy shore.

This was the chance the villains took, for with a sudden bound

They sprang upon him from behind, and hurled him to the ground,

He had no time to shout, for with a scarf they gagged him tight,

And as we watched they took him to a cave upon the right,

We felt an overpowering wish our love for him to prove,

Yet still we waited, for our time had not yet come, to move.

But scarcely had they carried him a yard or may be two,

When Nell, his sweetheart hurried round and came upon the view;

She grasped the situation quick, and like a ranchman's bride,

Her hand flew to the shooting iron she carried at her side.

Thrice banged the gun, and on the ground were stretched the villains three,

Then quickly she united her lover's bonds and set him free;

He turned to her, then smiled at her, then it grew dark again,

This was our cue, we made a rush the opening to gain,

With feverish haste and clamorous noise we passed out from our cover,

For why, it was no use to stay — the V. C. SHOW was over!

A. Hall

McCORMACK HALL BOARDERS A New Sport in V. C.

In those foggy November days when the spirit of mischief is abroad and Hallowe'en sees many a gate unhinged, a mighty disagreement fell out between two stalwarts of McCormack Hall. The one was named Doug for short, the other Nigel. Now, these two pursued each other all day about the green lawns of the wide campus, but neither could overcome the other. Whereupon being found out they were ordered to don boxing gloves and fight it out in the great hall.

The air was charged that night—with extraordinary excitement—it was the night of the first fight; all had ringside seats. The two combatants went to their respective corners; their backers had ready towels and water. On the face of Nigel was a look of confidence; on that of the other, the answer to the question, "Why do some men get grey?" Plainly the latter was troubled. But he had the fans with him, one point in his favor if his fists failed him.

The referee, one "Fat," announced the batteries for the night's bout, and both stood forth. Then a whirl round began. The aforesaid Doug, being inexperienced, bent his head, put out his guards feebly and danced out of the way of his confident opponent. The fans yelled, "We want Doug." But Doug, could not dig in. When he went to his corner he had a face on him

that would stop a clock. His backers directed him to keep his head up and his guard out, his only reply given fiercely like a sick lion was, "I want wraslin'." The other rounds found him taking socks but giving very few.

That was the start of the boxing game in V. C. Now many young enthusiasts are rarin' to go from Wee Billie Campbell to Long Hally Twedde.

In the second bout held on Thanksgiving night Gregory put over some fast work bringing a rosy color to Peter's proboscis. Connick just won over Klauer. Don Adams prudently kept his face out of the way of the slow but wicked left of Dumont.

The third bout was a riot when Lennie Wentz and Billie Campbell put on the gloves and hit out at each other wildly. Both lasted two minutes. McLean and H. Murphy, after the usual preliminaries danced around each other harmlessly. Orr had a slight edge over W. Murphy. The last fight to date was the best between Pallesen and Rogers. It was fierce and fast while it lasted, resulting in a draw. As the bouts so far have been of three rounds at the most, no black eyes or cauliflower flowers are worn.

Tempus Fugit

Already nearly three months have passed and our time is so full of new things that life can't be monotonous around here. Our heavyweights have been so busy working out plays on and off the field to beat the Day Boys that we have not thought of reckoning how many hours till Christmas. The Canadian Rugby Association has again been kind to us for we have seen on Saturdays some of their big games free. That other Saturday that was so wet and foggy Brother took us to the Capitol. And what a picture! Harold Lloyd in "Welcome Danger." It was the funniest that any of us had ever seen. Some of the boys are still talking about it. See it and get appendicitis.

Fire! Fire!

And there was no fire. The fire alarm went off accidentally in the dead of night last week and continued for 15 minutes ringing near the senior

dormitory with a sound that would wake the dead. No more than half a dozen boarders heard it and these went back to bed when they knew it was not the morning bell. The others could not waken for the fire alarm. In case of fire we shall have to ring the rising bell. The other is too noisy.

Ice Carnival

Not many of us went to the Rotary Ice Carnival Nov. 9; those who went had a big night. J. Hughes, J. Connick and M. Gregory represented V.C. in the High School relay race. King George came first as usual and our team was heading for second, but that Mark took a flop around the last corner which gave us as we thought third place. Everybody told us we came third but the judge must have made a mistake in the number of rounds of one of the other teams.

We had the Arena twice in the past month, each time playing the Day Boys a hockey game. Our senior team was beaten 3-1 in the first game and 4-6 in the second. H. Horsman was the main reason for our defeat; he would not stop scoring. Our Junior team did better with a 4-2 victory over the Day Boys.

Founders' Day

Founders' Day was celebrated on Oct. 27 by a hike to Lynn Valley. That was the day when our yell leader made his debut much to the amusement of all. His impromptu yell, "2, 4, 6, 8; whom do we appreciate?" was a scream in the novel way it was directed. On Oct. 28th a holiday was granted in honor of the founders. The forenoon was spent in a four hour session of skating and hockey at the Arena.

General Communion

In thanksgiving for the many blessings which the College has received in the past the whole student body with many past pupils attended Holy Rosary Cathedral for Mass and General Communion on Founders' Day.

"Edgy"—I had an awful nightmare last night. I dreamt I walked into class smoking a cigarette.

Murphy—And where did you throw the butt?

CLASS LEADERS**Third Year**

W. Lynott, W. Castleton, H. Horsman, R. Sidaway, P. Biggins, J. Eakins, H. O'Hagan, A. Hall, P. McGuire, C. McCleery.

Second Year

F. Yehle; W. Wainwright; D. Rogers; J. McDougall; D. Vaughan-Smith; E. Loughran; T. McCarry; E. Adams; N. Pallesen; R. Egerton.

First Year A

John Hanbury; John McMillan; James Carney; Donald Gillis; Henry Murphy; John Evans; Lloyd Turner; John Keys; Nigel Morgan; Jack Munsie; James Morgan; Donald Gallioz; William Klauer; Norman Flowerdew; Edward Horsman; James Lipp.

First Year B

Jack Bernardino; Louis Vignal; James Greer; Francis Mace; Harris Munsie; Douglas Roberts; Peter Levesque; Roland Robert; James Hay; Terrence Jarvis.

Grade Eight

Francis Hindle; Joseph Morgan; John Pitman; Lawrence O'Keefe; Wilfred Gormely; Joseph Holdsworth; John Browne; Dominic Klontz; John Kennedy; Mark Du Mont.

Grade Seven

C. Nash; L. Patterson; H. Lindsay; C. Reeve; B. Martin; J. Wheatley; I. Hall; W. McDonagh; E. McLorg; R. Cline.

Grade Six

G. Hanbury; J. Bagnall; M. Churchill; M. Balfe; H. Filion; W. Homer; N. Bourassa; W. McGuigan; R. Barker; C. Charleston.

Grade Five

G. MacDonald; J. McGuinness; B. Donovan; W. Campbell; A. Kinnarney; J. Keys; A. Klontz; P. Dalton; F. Salter; P. Sutton.

Grade Four

Ralph Hassall; John Walsh; Maurice Belanger; James Walcutt; Robert Verrall; Kenneth Hartney; Ralph Bourque; Robert Turney; Lloyd Gudewill; Teddy Bryan.

Grade Three

Robert Evoy; Lloyd Guichon; Donald Harris; Bert Murphy; Philip Fitz-James; Richard Trame; Laurence Wentz; Ian MacIntyre; John Kennedy; Theodore Mitchell.

Concentration.

Nothing is more valuable to the student than the ability to give attention and to concentrate. Every effort made to develop the power of attention will repay you in many ways, most noticeable will be your power to remember. You cannot compel attention by will power, or by exerting outward force. You must induce it. Visualization is the best tool with which to cultivate this power because it enables you to fix your attention exclusively on one thing for a period of time, so that a strong mental impression is made. To be able to hold the mind attentively on the subject for a sufficient length of time seems difficult but real attention and concentration are merely the continuous application of visualizing the subject in your mind.

Arthur Hall

A Letter to Felix

By G. Palmer, '31.

Monday, after mid-day.

Dear Felix:

How be ya? I feel swell! Yesterday I done beed a sub in a football game. I shure did enjoi meself. The coach he tell me to sit on some bench and wait until some fellow from our team get knocked for a row and I was supposed to go into that guy's shoes. I di'na' liked the idea of being in somebody else's shoes, especially if he be likely to get knocked out. I done been a luckie feller. They played the whole game without having anybody laid out. You shud ha' seed how glad I done be about that. The score was 25-1 in our flavor. Wish you could ha' seed it. It was a pretty good game. All the fellows on our team be two good to play against college teams. They like to play with the hi-school teams so that they can have some excitesment. Well, be good, and if you don't get this letter, let me no.

Yours,

Joey.

CLASS NOTES

Third Year

The novelty of returning to school has now worn off and Third Year has settled down to hard work. That statement can be taken in another way of course like most anything else; but seriously we are progressing quite well and although somewhat handicapped in Latin we have every hope of a good scholastic year and are going to prove it in the forthcoming Christmas exams. Especially dear old Cassy, who is even now burning much "Midnight Oil" in order to pass these tests with his usual brilliancy and consequently the long hours having somewhat affected him; Art Hall can now get a word or rather a question in edgeways.

One is tempted to turn these class notes into a sport column when the subject of Rugby is brought to the fore; pages could be written about the sterling players in Third Year. Reynolds for instance; he is the day boys' captain and star half back and the way he runs back kicked balls, tackles and straight arms opponents beggars description. Then Nickerson a line plunging epic, when anyone hets in the way of Nick it's just too bad; ask Kelly Dowd! Horsman and McCleery are pillars of strength in the line, the former making a specialty of smearing the receiver of kicks and the latter delights in making gaping holes in the opposite lines. Sidaway, Mathers and Lynott could not be termed stars but are hard workers and types that are necessary to any team.

The debating season is on and we have had the honor of winning the first and last discussion from Second Year. From all appearances we have extremely good material for future prize debates and oratory although nearly all lack experience. Harry O'Hagan who was one of the speakers rather disappointed us however, for one usually so voluble in class, it struck us that he should have made a better showing.

It seems peculiar that after winning the debate which was: Resolved, that Class Organizations are not worth while, that Third Year should start right in to form an organization with

a definite plan of campaign to show that our organization will be worth while.

This class executive has every appearance of being a wonderful success, indeed we are all sure that it will be. It was necessary of course to elect officers and very wisely Arthur Hall was chosen for President, Bill Lynott continues to under-study for a Shylock in the role of Sec.-Treas., or in common words, tax collector. The executive and governing body are: R. Sidaway; H. Horsman; P. McGuire; J. Greer. It was noticeable in the course of the elections, the difference between them and the rowdy outbreaks of last year. The business clearly stated by Pres. Hall gave plans, for aiding in the observance of right conduct both on and off the campus, especially in the street cars. As an aid to the study of Shakespeare the class enthusiastically decided on an afternoon with the Stratford upon Avon Festival Co., in their production of "Macbeth." Before leaving for the Vancouver Theatre some refreshments will be served which will be welcomed after the extra long morning session. It was also decided to be present in a body at the Canadian Rugby game between U. B. C. and U. of Saskatchewan this week.

Much interest was raised about the billiard tournament between Third Year and the Boarders. This affair was placed in the hands of Scott Alexander who is himself a wizard with the cue. The question of a golf tournament became prominent there being ten golfers in the room ready to take up the suggestion. That magnificent golfer, Castleton was put in charge of this part of the activities and it was understood that costs would be irrelevant to the class fund.

Second Year

Another month has gone by and we have been so busy that we are surely unaware of the nearness to our Christmas exams.

We are occupied every evening in all forms of sport—English Rugby—Canadian Rugby—Soccer and Badminton.

Our studies, too, are well in the foreground. A French and History contest have been very exciting times for

us. Fred Yehle, J. McDougall, P. Whetham and J. Bruce are close contenders. The final French contest will be held on Friday, November 22nd, and the final History contest about November 29th.

We welcome to our class George Palmer who hails from the United States.

Our debating teams are showing themselves regular Demosthenes—some of them. In the first debate we lost, but made a rally by winning the second.

Loughran is very subdued of late, we wonder why!

Pallesen looks very innocent when he is debating. Giroday finds it more convenient to hit the school by nine o'clock than at nine thirty.

We are signing off now, you shall hear from us again in the next issue.

N. P.

Grade Nine A

The month of November brought forth some very promising sports talent. Rugby had the most adherents and many interesting games took place. Hoeffler Flowerdew and Horsman were outstanding. Football also had its stalwarts, to say nothing of ice-hockey. Most of the class turned out in full regalia on October 28th at the Arena though some boys skated on more than their feet.

Several of the class are giving real competition in their work. Brother Murtagh anticipates a close run for leadership, as there are some high marks. Look up to your laurels, there may be a dark horse.

See you in the big December number of the "Review."

J. M.

Grade Nine B

Our motto is this: "Success is achieved not so much by staying up at nights, as being awake in the daytime." Hence it is only natural to imagine that progress is being steadily made from day to day. Beginnings are important, and in this year of High School, the future is made or spoiled. Foundations do not display any more than the shape of the structure. They have not the beautiful forms and colors with which the upper structure

is usually bekecked, but there can never be an upper structure without a solid foundation. For these reasons, Grade Nine B is quite sure that if there is no great flourish about memory work, at least, there is a promise of a brighter future in its faithful pursuit.

An honest attempt is being made to find the key to success by labor, and if the key has not yet come into the hands of some, there is reason to imagine, that it is lying quietly beside our doors waiting for the eager, anxious, earnest eyes of the searcher. Some day those foundations of writing, of elocution, of language and of mathematics will blush into success as the dawn blushes into the full blaze of a glorious mid-day sun. So let's cheer up. There's great hope for the future.

The daily effort which is being made at elocution will without doubt reveal in a short time much ability in public speaking. The competition which is to be held in the class on the last Friday of November will be interesting, for it may in the main mark great possibilities.

The class meeting which is carried on twice a month is familiarising the whole class with the rules of order. The chair is being splendidly held by Peter Heritage.

The class hopes that Frank Mace who has undergone an operation for appendicitis may be soon able to get around again.

Grade Eight

October 27th found every Grade Eight student in his appointed place in Holy Rosary Cathedral. The class as a unit thereby paid a worthy tribute to the esteemed founders of the college. Oct. 28th was College Day at the Arena. More than three fourths of the class enjoyed four hours skating and hockey. Grade Eight representatives played a leading part in the Junior Hockey teams. The boarders were proud to have such proficient users of the sharp edge as Pitman, Holdsworth and Kennedy, while John McDonald was the whole show for the day students.

In Canadian rugby Tweedle does make touchdowns for the Boarders, while Hewer keeps the day student

score. Hogan though in uniform appears to act in a neutral capacity being official water-carrier during the feud. Murphy likes to think he is of help to the boarders, too. We have a dozen representatives in the Soccer leagues, and if they don't wake up we may mention their names. Hobson enjoys Thanksgiving and Badminton. Dugdale and Noel McDonald walk home every afternoon. Underhill is fast aspiring to be an orator. Demosthenes had difficulty to overcome. Klontz says that were it not for these monthly votings he would try and get a V.C. pin.

J. Power.

SUN'S SPORT RAYS

By Andy Lytle.

Varsity's cheering section, that youthful group who can broadcast enough assorted yelps to cause even a professional Swiss yodeler to leap off the highest Alp in sheer jealousy, encountered last week-end some real opposition.

There was a bunch of animated and well-trained small boys off in a far corner of the stand, organized and persistent rooters for Norm Burley's V. A. C. heroes.

For a first appearance they were well trained and a credit to the school from which they came. They had a cheer leader, these little tykes, and some snappy numbers.

They were solidly for Burley's bunch and probably take this method of repaying the latter for his trouble and work in coaching them in the Canadian code of play.

It wouldn't be fair, perhaps, to say these kids stole the show from the more blase and word perfect Varsity, but the blue and gold boys may look to their laurels if these boys go in seriously for rooting.

VANCOUVER COLLEGE INAUGURATES CANADA RUGBY AT DOUGLAS PARK

(From the Vancouver Star)

Boarders of Vancouver College eked out a 5-2 win over Day Boys at Douglas Park, Friday afternoon, in the first Canadian rugby match played by the

students. The Boarders just managed to win out in one of the most sensational finishes seen on a local gridiron in some years, and only quick thinking by Peters, at quarter for the winners, saved the game for them.

Tweedle intercepted a pass in the middle of the field and ran 40 yards to the goal line to give the Boarders their score in the second quarter. This was one of the most brilliant bits of running seen during the game. The touchdown was unconverted.

It was in the last quarter, with time slipping away rapidly, that the real excitement developed. With three minutes of play left, Day Boys had possession on the Boarders' four yard line. The Boarders held for downs and kicked up the field. Reynolds ran it back 40 yards to the same position. Once again the line held and the Boarders took possession on downs.

With a minute and a half to go, Peters called for a kick. The ball was passed back to him behind his own line, and he was tackled for a safety touch, giving the Day Boys their two points. The ball was then taken out to the 25 yard line and the Boarders were out of danger.

Peters at quarter, and Gregory and Tweedle in the half line were the best of the winning team. Reynolds, playing in the backfield for the Day Boys, put on some fine exhibitions of broken field running and got off several jaunts of 30 and 40 yards. Nickerson and Balfour were also prominent.

The Boarders were coached by Norman Burley and the Day Boys by Harry Seed. Burley and Brother Murtagh refereed the game.

DAY BOYS WIN FROM BOARDERS

Vancouver College Canadian Rugby Series Made All Square.

(From the Vancouver Star)

Day Boys of Vancouver College defeated the Boarders in their second Canadian rugby clash at Heather Park 25 to 1.

The Boarders, although encouraged by their victory in the opening game of the series, took the field with the disadvantage of an absent snap. Rooney substituted but was not very familiar with the plays. Credit is due to

the Boarders for the hard fight that they put up against a much heavier team.

The Day Boys put on a splendid exhibition of team work, which featured end runs with brilliant passing that gained them yards consistently and culminated in downs on three occasions.

Reynolds and La Belle were outstanding in making these runs. Reynolds uses the broken run with great effect, while La Belle combines grit and speed.

Balfour at quarter handled his plays well and made good use of McCleery and Nickerson, who never failed when their quarter sent them for a line buck. Horsman's clipping was worthy of notice. Mathers snapped well.

Prominent on the losers' side were Peters, Twedle and Gregory. The success of this team's plays depended greatly on speed and direction in snapping the ball. The absence of Dowd, the regular snap, was mainly responsible for the Boarders' failure to make yards.

Harry Seed was well satisfied with the splendid showing made by the Day Boys.

Harry Seed and Brother Murtagh refereed the game.

Touch downs were made by Reynolds, La Belle, McCleery and Nickerson.

The lineups:—

Day Boys—Snap, Mathers; insides, Sidaway, Biggins; middles, McCleery, Nickerson; ends, Horsman, Lynnot; quarter, Balfour; halves, La Belle, Reynolds, Clarke; flying wing, Yehle; sub., Hewer.

Boarders—Snap, Rooney; insides, Walters, Orr; middles, Murphy, Levesque; ends, Head, Connick; quarter, Peters; halves, Gregory, Klauer, Hughes; flying wing, Tweddle; sub., Hogan.

NO DAY SO DARK

There is no day so dark
But through the murk some ray of
hope may steal,
Some blessed touch from heaven that
we might feel,
If we but choose to mark.

—Celia Thaxter.

CANADIAN RUGBY

(From the Vancouver Star)

The Boarders came back from their 25 to 1 defeat to win from the Day Boys, in a sensational Canadian Rugby battle at Douglas Park in the final of the Vancouver College intra mural series.

The Day Boys were surprised to find their powerful line plungers held for no gain or thrown for a loss time and again, by their much lighter opponents. Their star backfield made many attempts to pull off its old end run game but without success. They were up against a fighting team from which they were forced to accept a 5 to 0 defeat.

The Boarders played as they never played before. Every man on the team fought like a tiger and with their plays working splendidly they kept the play well into Day Boy territory during the greater part of the game. It was plain that they were out to taste the sweets of victory again after the sourness of that 25-1 wish which they swallowed on Nov. 6. Peters handled his plays well, made fierce line bucks, threw spectacular forward passes, and scored. He was supported by a line that watched its enemy's plays and blocked them and that dug holes or clipped just as he directed, and by a back field that never failed him. The feature of the game was the Boarders lone score. From near the centre Peters threw a forward pass which was completed by Connick who advanced the ball about fifteen yards and passed to Rooney who brought it to the Day Boys' four yard line. On first down the Boarders were thrown for a loss of one yard. On the second down Rooney and Levesque broke a hole just big enough to let Peters carry the pigskin over the line. Gregory failed to convert. Tweddle and Hughes displayed some real tackling and the Day Boys can thank these two lads for the smashing up of their end runs. Gregory played brilliantly. Reynolds and Nickerson starred for the losers, while La Belle and McCleery were prominent. Brother Murtagh refereed with Hec Stewart as umpire.

Boarders will be presented with a Vancouver College pennant and will go on record as the Champions in the

College intra mural series for the 1929 season which season marks the inauguration of Canadian Rugby as a major sport in Vancouver College.

Those who have won places on the Rep. team are: Reynolds, La Belle, Nickerson, Horsman, McCleery, and Mathers, Peters, Tweddle, Gregory, Rooney, Hughes, Levesque, Biggins, Balfour, Lynott, Klauer, Hower, Connick, Yehle.

BADMINTON

A proposed Badminton Club met with the spontaneous approval of the students and, though less than a fortnight old, already boasts twenty-five members. More than half this number consists of junior players, some of whom show a high degree of skill and experience. The senior division, hampered by rugby and soccer practices, has been a little slower in getting under way.

Devotees of the whizzing shuttlecocks hold their sessions on the gym floor four afternoons a week. The noon hour period is utilized for practice games.

In the junior division, as far as the schedule has been contested, McLorg, Hanbury and Fraser lead all others in the order named.

THE B. C. J. F. A.

Our soccer teams, nearing the end of their schedule in the Juvenile Football League, have been withdrawn from that association. Some of the teams that V. C. has met have not been under proper discipline and have shown that they are not playing the game in a sportsmanlike manner. Hence the change.

As no other competition seemed feasible, last September it was deemed advisable to enter teams in this league, now it has become necessary to withdraw. After Christmas friendly games will be arranged with the Public High Schools which will give our Seniors all the competition they desire.

SOCCER

The intermural league, which is the center of attraction on the College campus three afternoons a week, is approaching the end of its schedule with the Rangers well in the lead. If a soccer team were composed of seven players instead of eleven, Rovers would be well in the running, since this team fields on the average only seven players to a game. Wanderers, entering late, are working hard for third place.

Inter-mural League Standing

| Team | Captain | Points |
|------------|---------|--------|
| Rangers | Vignal | 13 |
| Live Wires | Griggs | 7 |
| Rovers | Allen | 4 |
| Wanderers | Jackson | 2 |

ENGLISH RUGBY

After some weeks of hard practice the English ruggers, in their first game met Lord Byng High at Douglas Park. It was a game of penalties, mostly against. Due to over-excitement and lapse of football memory the V. C. players were out for donating penalties at every turn to their opponents. Apart from these frequent losses in territory it was a good game. For the losers Belanger, Keating and Ford were outstanding. So also was Doug. Roberts for his generosity with penalties but he partly made up for it by scoring the lone try for his side. "Edgy" too was conspicuous for his wild throws. Result: Lord Byng, 6; V. C., 3.

The experience gained in the first game made Magee High easy victims to V. C.'s persistent end runs and fast tackling. Again penalties, due to off-sides lost much ground. Wentz in two solo runs carried the ball for tries over the line. Horsman and Hoeffler starred while Keating as full-back saved many a dangerous attack. Result:— Magee, 3; V.C., 6.

Return games with these two teams will be played this week. Trapp Tech. league leaders in New Westminster will meet, we feel, stiff opposition this week when that postponed game comes off with V. C.

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL SOCCER LEAGUE

Senior and Junior Teams

Schedule—

1. Nov. 30, 1929—Kitsilano vs. College at McBride Park.
2. Dec. 7, 1929—College vs. Templeton at College.
3. Jan. 18, 1930—Kitsilano vs. College at McBride Park.
4. Jan. 25, 1930—College vs. Templeton at College.

5 to 8. Commencing Feb. 1st, the above schedule of games will be repeated making a total of eight matches in all.

TRACK

Track activities are going on apace at the College under the stimulating influence of Joe Crookes who has turned coach. During the past month four or five sprinters have been training to get up speed over short distances. The practice of "starts" and general sprinting technique is rapidly rounding these runners into shape, and the quality of their wares will be tested at the Indoor Track Meet to be held in the Horseshow Building. Reynolds, Klauer, Le Belle and Crookes enter the High School relay for first honors and will probably compete also in shorter sprints.

THE V. C. PIN

The V. C. Pin is the highest recognition of the school for fine conduct. This form of distinction was determined upon three years ago in order to encourage high ideals. Since then some two hundred boys or more have moved into the world of men marked with the school's approval for their fine gentlemanly conduct and it is to be hoped that hundreds more of the school's graduates will go into the various walks of life bearing the same high approval.

Those instances have occurred when the Gold V. C. Pin have been bestowed on men who may be looked up to by

the holders of the V. C. Pin as exemplars in life. These men were His Grace Archbishop Casey; Rt. Rev. Januarius Hayasaki of Nagasaki, and Mr. James D. McCormack, K.S.G.

The school therefore is anxious that only the best and most honourable conduct would be recognized as worthy of the distinction and appends such rules as may be an aid to the gaining of the distinction. The names of those eligible and of those who have the pin will be considered three times a year on the first Monday of each of the three months December, March, and May.

The rules following should be cut out of the V. C. Review and pinned to the inside cover of your desk as an aid in distinguishing the real V. C. Boy from the boy who is not worthy of the badge for honorable conduct.

Point of Conduct Which Enter Into The Winning of a V. C. Pin.

Complaints from outsiders, car conductors, fellow students, from parents or from pastors will, when proven, prevent the holding or the bestowal of the V. C. Pin for one or more years.

Special notice will be held of carelessness in regard to dress, recklessness in the use of furniture in and about the school, lack of proper respect for the property of others, and the destruction of plants or flowers on the grounds.

Absence from any of the important public functions of the school will be considered sufficient reason for denying a student the V. C. Pin. Juniors known to have smoked anywhere will be debarred from holding or obtaining the Pin. One is not worthy of the V. C. Pin who shows any of the following: Poor fellowship; Lack of interest in studies, athletics, or any school movement.

What the Winner of a V. C. Pin Should Do

Enter into the full life of the school.
Be honorable in every possible respect.
Be a real gentleman to everyone.
Be enthusiastic about the school's welfare.
Be ready to stamp out abuses.
Be ever trying to be the best type in the school.

PHILOSOPHICAL SAYINGS

1. If you believe there's a God (and no one who uses Reason can doubt it), live up to that belief.
2. You are not merely a perfected animal, a form evolved, your soul came from the Creator hand of God.
3. With all the powers of your soul, with all the faculties with which you are endowed, be true to God.
4. Keep your God-given powers at their best always. Get the best education you can reach, physical, intellectual, moral and religious. It is worth more than a fortune.
5. Without God and Religion, there can be no true Morality.
6. Your destiny is to go back to God, your Creator, and possess Him in happiness eternal; He alone can satisfy all the deep longings of your soul.
7. There is one Supreme Good to be loved and sought, God alone; while mortal sin, the turning away from God and turning to a creature, is the supreme evil to be avoided, and avoided at any cost.
8. Have a profound reverence for God and all things sacred. Don't swear, there's a reason and a strong one.
9. One thing is necessary, your Eternal Salvation. If that be safe all is safe, and safe forever; if that be lost, all is lost and forever.
10. Pray for your soul every day of your life.
11. Follow the Christ, the King. If you know Christ (i.e., have found the Way, the Truth, and the Life), do not live satisfied with being a half-Christian.
12. No matter how strong your character, how noble your nature, how determined your will, if you are to save your soul you must have the help of the Sacraments that Christ instituted.

REMEMBER

Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me by
the hand,
Nor I half turn to go, yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by
day
You tell me of our future that you
planned:
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterward remember, do not
grieve:
For if the darkness and corruption
leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once
I had,
Better by far you should forget and
smile
Than that you should remember and
be sad.

—Christina Georgina Rossetti.

INSPIRATIONS

Bruce with eyes growing wider,
Watched a perservering spider,
Then rose
And swiped the English army on the
nose.
Newton, sitting on a wall,
Watched an autumn apple fall,
And found
That gravity brought apples to the
ground.
Watt, observing someone's kettle
Boiling near the chimney settle,
Designed
A patent engine that amazed mankind.
I have looked at spiders toiling,
Apples falling, kettles boiling;
My hat!
If I could only think of things like
that. —Punch.

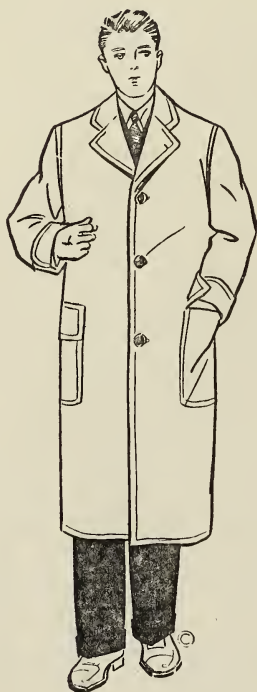
The more a man knows, the more
willing he is to learn. The less he
knows, the more positive he is that he
knows everything.



Hudsonia Overcoats

FOR BOYS

\$10.00; \$12.50; \$15.00



Navy blue is the favorite color in Boys' coats for all ages. The Hudsonia coats present a good quality wool chinchilla, fine and soft, yet woven firmly, tailored with all mannish style touches that go with clothes for the older Brother, and priced the Hudsonia way.

Gradster Suits

In All Youthful Styles.

\$17.50; \$20.00; \$25.00

For real dash and youth in style Hudson's Bay Company Gradster models head the field. They have rope shoulders, Tattersall vests, pleated trousers (if you wish) and are tailored by men tailors. Very good quality, English worsteds and serges in youthful patterns.

\$17.50; \$20.00; \$25.00

Broadcloth Shirts

\$1.35

Youthful patterns that boys of Gradster age demand will be found in these shirts with plain or fancy patterns. With long point collars and good quality buttons. All sizes.

Flannelette Pyjamas

\$1.50

Good quality flannelette pyjamas with frog fastenings. They are cut full, and are a specialty in our Boys' Section. All sizes from 24-34.

ALWAYS REMEMBER

The best is cheapest in the end. When ordering your note books and
all supplies insist on

“KEYSTONE”

the brand par excellence.

SMITH, DAVIDSON & WRIGHT, LTD.
VANCOUVER **VICTORIA**

GO TO

GEORGE SPARLING

The Complete Sports Outfitters

PHONE DOUG. 4131

718 ROBSON

DR. BRETT ANDERSON

DENTIST

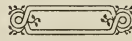
Phone Seymour 3331

602 Hastings Street West (corner Seymour)

Vancouver, B.C.

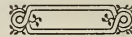
STEVENSON'S

Quality Bread



THERE can be no better Bread
than **Stevenson's**.

Baked under the strictest scientific control, in scrupulously sanitary surroundings, by master bakers of life-long experience, **Stevenson's Bread** is as nearly perfect as thought and ingenuity can make it.



STEVENSON BROS.
LIMITED

17th at Willow

Fairmont 227

BOYS

**You can't get your strength for school work without a good
Breakfast Made With**

Shamrock Product

**HAM BACON SAUSAGES
BUTTER EGGS**



P. BURNS & CO. LTD.

The Vancouver Supply Co. Limited

WHOLESALE GROCERS



**Cafe Brand Spices, Extracts, Baking Powder, Etc.
Always Satisfy.**

**Dependable Groceries for Cafes, Institutions,
Mining and Logging Camps, Etc.**



Phones: Seymour 3244—8166

110 Water Street

YOUR FUTURE

Would you build a home on a poor foundation?

Upon your health depends your ability to face the dangers and overcome the difficulties of your march through life.

The foundation of your health is correct and balanced diet of nutritious foods that produce a strong health body and an active mind.

The chief ingredient of your ideal dietry is wholesome Valley Dairy Milk. It built you in babyhood. It developed you in youth. It will continue to protect you in your manhood and help you build your future.

*Phone Bayview 553
for a trial quart of
this better milk.*

VALLEY DAIRY
Pasteurised Milk

